

Virginian-Pilot.

—BY THE—
VIRGINIAN AND PILOT PUBLISHING
COMPANY.

NORFOLK VIRGINIAN AND DAILY PILOT
(Consolidated March, 1898.)

Entered at the Postoffice at Norfolk,
Va., as second-class matter.

OFFICE: PILOT BUILDING,
CITY HALL AVENUE,
NORFOLK, VA.

OFFICERS:
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THREE CENTS PER COPY.

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The VIRGINIAN-PILOT is delivered to
subscribers by carriers in Norfolk and vic-
inity, Portsmouth, Berkley, Suffolk, West
Norfolk, Newport News, for 10 cents per
week, payable to the carrier. By mail, to
any place in the United States, postage
free:
DAILY, one year - - - \$5.00
" six months - - - 3.00
" three months - - - 1.50
" one month - - - .50

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LISHING COMPANY.

TWELVE PAGES.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1900.

For President,
WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN
OF NEBRASKA.

For Vice-President,
ADLAI E. STEVENSON
OF ILLINOIS.

For Congress,
HARRY L. MAYNARD.
OF PORTSMOUTH.

A TRUCE TO ROTTENNESS.

The Virginian-Pilot is not of those
who take issue with the dictum of the
box office, that it is the business of the
theatre to amuse rather than instruct.
It has no purpose to contend that the
stage be devoted to the inculcation of
moral lessons. It does protest, how-
ever, that it should never be used to
inculcate lessons in immorality, or to
outrage that sense of public decency
which condemns a parade of the putrid
and the obscene in real life.

"Self and Lady," as performed at the
Academy of Music on Monday night,
was an affront to good taste, good
morals and good sense. By no stretch
could the presentation of such a play
before an audience of respectable peo-
ple be excused. Its crass vulgarity,
and indecent suggestiveness, were
thinly coated with comedy, to be sure,
but they were on that account the
more obnoxious to every wholesome
sentiment. The whole play was a mere
exploitation of the assignation house
and its methods, and as such was an
outrage upon that section of the theatre-
going public that does not desire a closer
acquaintance with the one or the other.

The public of to-day allows the play-
wright, the actor and the theatre man-
ager an abundant latitude. Scenes and
plays of rather broad Frenchness are
patronized without protest. But there
are limits which cannot be trans-
gressed without offense to even the
easy-going public of to-day. "Self and
Lady" is decidedly of this variety. It
is merely a sordid appeal to the bestial
side of human nature, the more in-
excusable in that it goes to society, in-
stead of to the demi-monde, for its
characters. The play is one to try the
stomach of the most hardened, and be-
fore a house filled largely with young
men and women, who doubtless attend
without knowing its nature, it is an in-
sult of the kind that would warrant a
liberal retaliation with the classic in-
struments of protest.

The Norfolk public is dependent for
its theatrical amusements upon the
Academy of Music. The Virginian-
Pilot is unwilling to believe that the
Academy management was advised as
to the exact nature of this malodorous
travesty on legitimate comedy, which
smells no sweeter because it is pre-
sented by a Frohman aggregation. If
there be any more plays of like sort
looked for this season, the Virginian-
Pilot protests in behalf of a public that
is still holding its nose that their dates
be cancelled, or play-goers fully warned
of what to expect.

The fact that the entire Spanish Cab-
inet resigned because Weyler was ap-
pointed Captain-General of Madrid
shows that "the butcher" has lost none
of his capacity for being the "it" of the
situation.

It is said that nearly every member
of the new English Parliament is a rich
man. The overwhelming victory is ac-
counted for.

Andrew Carnegie says that any man
who dies a millionaire is disgraced. Mr.
Carnegie, it will be noted, does not
mind a few chances of disgrace.

A MENACE TO CIVILIZATION.

The announcement of an entente be-
tween England and Germany, guaran-
teeing the integrity of the Chinese Em-
pire, doubtless created surprise in
nearly every quarter of the world. If
we may trust the London dispatches,
the mercurial Gaul tore his hair in the
approved fashion of the thwarted vil-
lan, while the bewhiskered Russ paled
and quivered at the terrible prospect.

Yet on closer examination we do not
perceive that there is in the incident
anything to excite our special wonder.
In Germany, Emperor William is the
unquestioned master. He divides his
time between platitudinous phrases as to
crusades against the heathen and an
ostentatious impersonation of Augustus
Caesar. He signified his accession to
the throne by dismissing the
Iron Chancellor from place and power,
and but the other day Hohenzollern
went to the official block because age and
experience had brought him wisdom
and wisdom's caution. He did not ap-
prove of Emperor William crying aloud
to his legions departing for China,
"kill and spare not," nor was he over-
much inclined to the maledict business
in China, regardless of cost or
consequences. Therefore, Emperor Wil-
liam will be his own chancellor.

If we turn to England we find the
Hon. Joseph Chamberlain the domi-
nant force and the commanding figure
in English policy. The somnolent Sal-
isbury and the pious woman, now verg-
ing on second childhood, who are sup-
posed to rule Britannia, no more perform
that function than Britannia rules the
waves. Chamberlain's dictum—"not
one shred of independence shall be left
the Boer Republic"—has been for a
year the inspiration of a war that has
drained England of her men and
money, and that sees its consummation
in the flight of the aged President of
the Transvaal, and the annexation (or
"benevolent assimilation")—of that
country and the Orange Free State by
the omnivorous British Empire.

What more natural and fitting, there-
fore, than that these champion civiliz-
ers (Emperor William and Hon. Joe
Chamberlain) should make common
cause, on the modest supposition that
the world is, for the present, large
enough to divide between them? Why,
in truth, should they not covenant to
preserve the territorial integrity of
China, when it has just been demon-
strated that the stealing in that Em-
pire of thrifty Celestials is of unpre-
cedented quality and quantity? Surely,
it is nothing new for freebooters to
band together or to deny their calling
and dissemble their purposes.

Of the world-wide significance of this
new diplomatic move it is scarcely
necessary to speak. An alliance be-
tween Emperor William and Joe Cham-
berlain constitutes such a menace to
civilization—should its purposes be ef-
fected—as we can parallel only by
harking back to the descent of the
Armada on England, or the threatened
submergence of Europe, at a yet earlier
period, in the welter of a Saracen in-
vasion. If the twentieth century is to
begin under such auspices it is, in-
deed, difficult to conjecture how it will
close. If there be anything that could
warrant this nation in making common
cause with any other who would join
it, surely it would be this threatened
ascendancy of Germany and England,
the first under the direction of a crea-
ture half mountebank and half tyrant,
and the latter committed to the hands
of a conscienceless conspirator with
greedy stock jobbers and discredited
speculators.

Strength to the arm of Russia, or of
France or of any other who shall un-
dertake to rebuke this arrogant and
presumptuous cabal!

JOHN SHERMAN.

John Sherman was a man of the
third magnitude, as men are measured
in this country. He was not a man
of the first magnitude like Washing-
ton and Jefferson, or of the second like
Webster and Monroe. He was of the
Blaine or Garfield class, with more
solid attainments than either of them,
and with much less of the brilliancy,
dash and fire that catch and hold the
popular fancy. He just failed of the
Presidency. Larger men and smaller
men have filled that office before his
day, and during it. Had he been
named by his party he would probably
have been defeated. Instinct taught
his party this, and he was not named.

John Sherman was never a popular
man. His was a gelid temperament.
He was the sort of man we expect to
have a pulse regular and below the
normal in its rate. He could not by
any means be called a creature of im-
pulses. He was more apt to make bit-
ter enemies than strong friends, just
as he was apt to be more strongly in-
fluenced by his antipathies than his
attachments. He won his one abiding
sobriquet—"Bloody-shirt Sherman"—
by his hatred of the South, not by his
love of his own section.

His appearance as a prominent figure
in public life was coincident with the
first triumph of the Republican party.
For nearly forty years he remained a
part of that party's administration of
the nation's government (interrupted
only by the terms of Grover Cleve-
land) as Senator from Ohio, or a mem-
ber of the Cabinet. It is curious and
not uninteresting that his disappear-
ance from Republican Councils was
contemporaneous with the appearance
of the new Republicanism, which finds
its most characteristic exponent in Mr.
Hanna, who succeeded to his place in
the Senate.

Sherman was a man of ability and
integrity, but he accomplished very lit-
tle in his long period of service that
will commend him to history. The
close of his public career as a chief
member of Mr. McKinley's Cabinet

was pathetic, as must be the case with
every man who holds on to the reins
till they drop from his nerveless
fingers. Hon. John Sherman has pass-
ed, and with him one of the most re-
markable epochs of the nation's his-
tory.

A party of explorers sent out by the
Smithsonian Institution to collect spec-
imens in Cuba report that they found
rats three feet long, and weighing 18
pounds, on which they subsisted. The
party must have consisted of China-
men, captained by Baron Munchausen.

The death of Mr. Charles Dudley
Warner removes one of the most genial
and kindly men who ever did injustice
to his friends at a distance and justice
to his enemies close at hand.

The St. Paul Pioneer Press announces
that "Lincoln approves McKinley's
policy." The Pioneer Press has plainly
been consulting a medium.

THE STATE PRESS.

We wonder if the Republican papers
who are distributing campaign litera-
ture as supplements to their papers,
which increases their weight about
double, are paying any additional post-
age to the government. Republican
postmasters, we presume, will never
be able to see this—Cape Charles
Light.

This "literature" being largely the
product of persons foisted on the pay
rolls of the departments at Washing-
ton, is doubtless considered govern-
ment matter, and, therefore, entitled to
free transmission through the mails.

Roosevelt must be a bully. No man
ever accused so many people of cow-
ardice, or used the word coward with
so much profundity, who himself was
not a braggart, a bully or a bluffer.
He talks like Sullivan, but doubtless
fights like Bob Acres.—Staunton Spec-
tator.

As an exposition of Teddy, we have
noted nothing that surpasses this for
brevity and accuracy.

Some of our country people have a
mistaken idea as to the individual who
is the Republican candidate for Con-
gress in this district. He is James M.
Stubbs, locally, we believe, dubbed
"lying Jim." (no disparagement in-
tended on our part.) This is not Ex-
Senator James N. Stubbs, that so
many of the people of this Shore have
known.—Eastern Shore Herald.

Apparently Hon. James M. Stubbs
starts out well equipped for the race.

The Governor of West Virginia failed
to issue the customary proclamation
calling for the national election sixty
days previous to the election. It has
been issued, but dated back thirty
days. In case of a close election this
fact will be a bitter bone of conten-
tion. Undoubtedly, the vote in West
Virginia will be illegal.—Culpeper Ex-
ponent.

The vote will be illegal if West Vir-
ginia happens to be the balance of
power and the Democrats carry it.

The desire to see our schools placed
upon the same high plane of useful-
ness and become the same great ben-
efaction to the country people that they
are to those of the cities, has alone
inspired what we have from time to
time had to say on the subject, and
"for Zion's sake we will not rest and
for Jerusalem's sake we will not hold
our peace," until our hope in this re-
gard is fully realized.—Brunswick Gaz-
ette.

The determination and example of
the Gazette are worthy of all emula-
tion. There is no question before the
people of Virginia so important as the
improvement of the public schools in
the rural districts, though there are
plenty of quite minor matters that re-
ceive more attention.

The Roanoke Times, which has
plainly suffered much, calls attention
to some of the alleged humor that now
gains currency, and offers the follow-
ing from the much-copied "Reflections
of a Bachelor" in the New York Press:

"When a new woman is visiting town
with curly hair, all women pray for a
rainy day, so they can know if it was
only 'undulated.' New women have
been seen, but in our experience in
knocking around the country we have
never come across a town with curly hair."

The point seems to be well made.

The Newport News Telegram charges
favoritism in the management of
State hospitals, and says:

"There is now confined in the city
jail, we are informed, a lunatic who
has been a charge on the city for six
months. Another lunatic, who had
been incarcerated just as long, and
had been kept at the city's expense at
the almshouse much longer, recently
died in jail and was buried at the
city's expense."

NOTES AND OPINIONS.

HANNA AND THE MAINE.

(Omaha World-Herald.)

"There will be no war!" exclaimed
Mr. Hanna when the Maine disaster
was the theme of every discussion in
America. "The payment of an inden-
nity will square the whole matter."
That is the substance of Mr. Hanna's
view of the case when the blowing up
of the Maine convinced every patriotic
American that war with Spain was in-
evitable. While the bodies of 283
American seamen were rotting at the
bottom of Havana harbor, or upon Ha-
vana wharves, victims of Spanish
treachery, Mr. Hanna went to New
York and told his Wall Street friends
there would be no war, and the public
prints of February 26, 1898, show that
Mr. Hanna said that William McKin-
ley would go even further than any
pro-Spanish paper had predicted he
would in avoiding a conflict with
Spain. "And," continues the dispatch
of that date, "as a result of which
news the market strengthened three
or four points." About \$10,000,000
was Mr. Hanna's idea of "national
honor" at that time. According to Mr.
Hanna's idea of "national honor,"
about \$10,000,000 would square the
whole Maine disaster.

**THE NEWSPAPER AND THE OR-
ATOR.**

(Atlanta Constitution.)
Undoubtedly the newspaper has
usurped in large measure the province
of the orator, but we cannot agree
with the St. Louis Globe-Democrat in
the opinion that the orator is being
gradually retired from the stage of
action. Whenever great principles are

to be proclaimed or great reforms un-
dertaken, the voice of the orator will
continue to be heard with commanding
power in public assemblies, and the
spell of the divine gift of eloquence
will continue to enthrall the multi-
tudes.

PINGREE GETTING TIRED.
Montgomery Advertiser.)

Guess Pingree is anxious for elec-
tion day to come, so he can turn that
nose of his loose.

THE VOTE OF ILLINOIS.
(St. Louis Republic, Dem.)

In the notable defection from Repub-
lican ranks of the German-American
voters throughout the State of Illinois,
as also in the increased registration in
the Democratic city of Chicago, there
is a significant indication of an addi-
tion to the Democratic vote which
shall give the electoral vote of Illinois
to Bryan and Stevenson.

It is reasonable to accept the esti-
mate of Secretary Burke, of the Cook
County Democratic Committee, that
the vote of the State will be met by
Cook county with a Democratic ma-
jority of 40,000. It is reasonable to be-
lieve that the vote of the State will be
greatly changed in its complexion, owing
to the refusal of the German-
Americans to further follow the party
of trust, imperialism and militar-
ism. These two facts spell success for
the national and State Democracy in
Illinois.

A forecast which does not now place
Illinois at least in the doubtful column
is signally unreliable. The Republican
list of sure McKinley States which in-
cludes Illinois is willfully and inten-
tionally misleading. There is every
indication now that the vote of Illinois
in November will have to be counted
for the three Illinoisans—Bryan, Ste-
venson and Alschuler.

HOW A STATESMAN FLUNKED.
(Washington Times.)

Out in Chicago that pudgy-headed
statesman, Henry C. Payne, vice
chairman of the Republican National
Committee, has been believed in the
statements of the Administration
press that it is perfectly safe to offer
bets on anything in this campaign, be-
cause Democrats are disheartened and
all their sporting blood has leaked out.
Acting on this belief, Payne thought
he would paralyze Democracy in the
Windy City by offering to bet two to
one that Mr. Bryan would not get as
many electoral votes this year as he
did in 1896. He had hardly reached
headquarters yesterday when a Chi-
cago business man walked in, and
saying that he would take the anti-
trust side of the proposition, flashed
fifty thousand dollars before the terri-
fied Porto Rican and requested him to
cover it. Payne, of course, immedi-
ately gave a pleasing imitation of a rat
hunting his hole with a cat after him.
He did not have the money! He would
see if he could raise it. Being request-
ed to name his pile and put that up at
the odds proposed, he dodged and said
he would first see if he could get at the
hundred thousand.

RETALIATION.
(Courier-Journal.)

Those august personages, the Jus-
tices of the Supreme Court of the
United States, have refused to admit
into their presence the man in a bi-
cycle suit. Well enough. The men in
bicycle suits would certainly place un-
der ban the man in the ridiculous old
woman's robes of a Justice of the Su-
preme Court.

**Gained 12 lbs.
in One Month.**

I have suffered A LONG TIME with
CATARRH. I tried different doctors
and every patent medicine I heard of
but only went from bad to worse. I
came so emaciated and run down in
health that my friends THOUGHT I
HAD CONSUMPTION, and told me I
was looking worse than they had ever
seen me before. My life seemed a bur-
den to me. WHEN I GOT UP IN THE
MORNING MY NOSE WAS ALL STOP-
PED UP and sore, and I could hardly
get my breath. I WOULD HAVE A
BAD TASTE IN THE MOUTH AND
FULL BREATH. My nose frequently
bled, but it did not give me any relief.
At night when I laid down THE HAWK-
ING AND SITTING KEPT ME
AWAKE. When I slept I LAY LIKE A
LOG, BUT GOT UP AS TIRED AS I
LAID DOWN. During the day MUCUS
KEPT DRIPPING DOWN MY THROAT
so that I had to clear it often. After
the slightest exertion I would have a
BAD HEADACHE and I WAS WEAK
AND NERVOUS ALL THE TIME.
Sometimes my head would swell and
there would be SO MUCH RINGING IN
MY EARS I thought I was going to
have a "rising" in them. MY STOMACH
gave me lots of trouble. THE LEAST
THING, EVEN A CRACKER, GAVE
ME A BURNING AND I FELT BLOATED.
THE DULL ACHING PAIN ACROSS
THE SMALL OF MY BACK made me
think I had kidney trouble. MY EYES
WERE WEAK.

UNDER DR. FIREY'S TREATMENT
I GAINED 12 LBS. IN THE FIRST
MONTH. Now I feel first rate. SLEEP
SOUND AND REFRESHING. EAT
WHAT I WANT WITHOUT ANY
HOLD-UP. MORE CLEAR. NO DRIP-
PING OF MUCUS IN THE THROAT.
NO HEADACHES. NO FOUL BREATH
or bad taste in the mouth, and life once
more is a blessing.

ELISHA WHITELEY,
Corner Linden avenue and Henry street,
Portsmouth, Va.

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Rooms 3 and 4 No. 54 Main street, over
"The Hub." Specialties—CATARRH and
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6 p. m. Sunday hours, 10:30 a. m. to 12:30
p. m. Tuesday night, Thursday night and
Saturday night, 7:45 p. m. to 8:15 p. m.

CONSULTATION ALWAYS FREE.
Medicines furnished. Terms moderate.
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charge.

**It's a Plain Proposition
and Worthy of Acceptance!**

If your EYES are failing let Dr. Firey
examine them and fit them with glasses.
WEAR THEM THREE DAYS and at
the end of that time IF THEY ARE NOT
in all respects SATISFACTORY bring
them back and HE WILL REFUND
YOU EVERY CENT YOU PAID FOR
THEM. DR. FIREY IS THE ONLY PHY-
SICIAN in this city who examines EYES
FREE of charge. OPTICIANS ARE
NOT DOCTORS, though they usually as-
sume the title of doctor.

The Straight-Front Corset
has captured the country by its grace, health-
fulness and style. Its perfection is found in
The "MILITANT"
the straight-front style of the famous
THOMSON
"Glove-Fitting"
CORSET.
For sale by all dealers in the United States.
Turn them over and see how they're made.
All seams run around the body.
Send to us for handsome illustrated catalogue.
Geo. C. Batcheller & Co., 345 B'way, New York.

For Sale by all Leading Dry Goods Stores.

**We Have the
Hat for You.**

It has the form and finish and the staying quali-
ties that characterize the leading hats of the day. It
will give you an easy bearing, it will fit perfectly.
It will give you a stylish air, even though you're not self-
conscious in the least. The price may reach \$3. Then
again, perhaps, \$2 will be enough. It's just as you say.
You'll want to look over the new Fancy Shirts
and the Neckwear glories, and you'll want to feel of
some soft, wooly Underwear. Fall's here, you know.
You'll need a Rain Coat as a protection against
rain and sleet. We are sole agents for the celebrated
Priestly's Cravettes. May we provide it?

FEREBEE, JONES & CO.,
Agents for KNOX HATS;
CORNER MAIN AND COMMERCE STREETS.

NORFOLK TRUNK FACTORY,
172 CHURCH STREET, Near Main.



Trunk Special!
\$4.90 Linen lined throughout, heavy steel knuckle hinges,
brass Excelsior lock, 2 trays.

Suit Case Special!
\$3.00 Genuine leather, brass lock and catches, 2 sets of straps
inside, linen lined.

Pocket Books!
We have the most complete line of Ladies' and Gents' Pocket Books
in the city. Also a full line of Chatelaine Bags.

Dog Collars!
A great assortment of Dog Collars, Dog Harness, Whips, &c.

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OLD 'PHONE, 1135.

You Don't Want
to wear the same patterned suit as your
neighbor. That's one of the disadvan-
tages of buying the ordinary Ready-to-
Wear clothing, from which the STEIN-
BLOCH clothes differ in that the pat-
terns of the fancy suitings are exclusive,
and besides we have only a very limited
number of each pattern. You run a
smaller chance of seeing your suit dupli-
cated on another man when buying
STEIN-BLOCH's clothes than when hav-
ing a suit made-to-measure at your tail-
or's, because a dozen tailors may have
the same pattern in this city, while we
alone sell STEIN-BLOCH clothes here.

**SUITS, \$15 TO \$30.
OVERCOATS, \$15 TO \$25.**
DREWREY'S.
We close at 7 p. m., Saturday excepted.
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Everything reduced for this week. If you have
Furniture, Carpets, Mattings or Oil Cloths
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His prices are lower than any other house in the city.